



MAUDE ADAMS has never been interviewed. She always excuses herself with the ploy that her opinions are uninteresting to the public. And she really believes it. But on the principle that actions speak louder than words her acting has made her the target and text for ministers and editorial writers. In almost every city that she has played in the past autumn editors who have seen her as Maggie Wythe in the Harlequin play "What Every Woman Knows," have gone home thumping with an idea. And that idea appears in the next day's paper as an editorial on the power and influence exerted by the little women on the lives of those who see her act. The latest of these is the editor of the "Jewish Weekly" who writes as follows: "She is an example of the actress who by her work shows that she was born to entertain, educate and uplift. Her plays have not in them an objectionable word or suggestion, and her acting is of such refinement that it approaches spirituality. She is on the type of a group of women on the stage today who ought to be unceasingly praised for clinging to standards of clean art. There are very few indeed who can produce enough good plays to satisfy the most exacting during the theatrical season. They should be encouraged. They will do the audience good."

"IN OLD KENTUCKY" SURVIVING STILL.

That pioneer of melodrama, "In Old Kentucky," which no longer in the first blush of youth has little reason to fear for its laurels, for its record achieved years ago, has been upheld season after season until it has reached the seventeenth year of its success, and it bids fair to run on for as many more years. Produced originally in 1882, it has been presented every season since, and is still the most popular money maker today as ever before. Litt & Dingwall, the managers, have always maintained a high standard of excellence in cast and production, and have never offered an indifferent performance of the play. To this fact, to doubt, is due some measure of its wonderful success. Last season, despite the general gloom and depression of the time, "In Old Kentucky" had banner years, and it did not fail to attract the dally times in the show world like many of the newer attractions. The music, dancing, singing and boyish careers of the "Pickett" band will, of course, remain the feature. A capable company will be seen here "In Old Kentucky," which will be the next attraction at the Salt Lake theater, beginning next Monday with a matinee Wednesday.

ANOTHER COHAN PLAY COMING.

Another new play by Geo. M. Cohan, in which Victor Moore is the star, comes to the theater soon in "The Folks of New York." This lively comedy ran six months at the Knickerbocker theater, New York, and had many success in the Colonies. In Chicago, Mr. Moore fills the quaint character of Kid Burns in the Salt Lake production which occurs Monday Dec. 4th.

THE SERENADE" CLOSES TONIGHT.

The third presentation of the charming opera of "The Serenade" drew another good house last night, spite of the bad weather. The final Salt Lake performance occurs this afternoon and evening, after which the company will take a brief rest, pending the return of Mr. H. S. Ensign from Chicago, where he goes on state business, and then Ogden, Provo and Logan will be visited, with the result that the company will also be booked Logan being the home city of the dainty little artist Miss Cardon. A warm reception is sure to be accorded the company in that city.

THE ORPHEUM'S NEW LIST.

A program that includes three acts which would be headliners on ordinary bills is scheduled for the Orpheum next week.

First on the list is Miss Valerie Bergere, who will appear in "Billie's First Love," a one act playlet by Grace Griswold. Miss Bergere takes Randolph seriously, and is credited with having done more than any other one American actress, with the possible exception of Lillian Burke,

hard, to enlist serious attention to the one-act drama.

The Tuscan Troubadours comprise six singers who give a series of selections from grand operas, as well as light opera. Their repertoire includes Rigoletto, Faust, Carmen, Tambourine etc.

The Six Glinseretts are novelty gymnasts who were said to be the best of their class in Europe.

James F. Macdonald is programmed as a natural entertainer who has won the hearts of many.

Bob Carrin and George Clarke are German comedians who are said to be very laughable distorters of the English language.

Paul Klest comes in a pantomime novelty, "The Land of Dreams," which is highly recommended.

Florence Swinnerton, a relative of the famous actress, and a young native of Los Angeles, will take the leading role in "In the Star's Dressing Room," a little musical romance written for her by Frederick Allen.

NED ROYLE'S "SQUAWMAN" ONCE AGAIN.

Mr. Royle's play, "The Squaw Man," which is probably the next advertised American drama of the day, and which the stock companies of the land can always fall back on with confidence when there is a gap to fill, will be revived at the Grand next week. As The News has already printed, the management has decided to give Mr. Wh-

en and quaint philosophy. That "In Wyoming" will be richly staged, and well acted is guaranteed by the name of the artist, and the names of the actors chosen for the principal roles. The scenes of Daisy Branch near Casper, Wyoming in the Big Horn Valley, were painted by Mr. W. O. Wagner, whom sketches especially made for

The piece will be continued through the week with the usual matineses Wednesday and Saturday.

THE MAN MONKEY EXCITING WONDER.

At the Bungalow this afternoon and evening, and up till next Wednesday, inclusive, the week's new bill of vaudeville will continue daily and nightly. The leading feature of course remains the curious phenomenon, Counsel, Jr., a freak which is undoubtedly a monkey, but one that is almost human in its intelligence.

THEATER GOSSIP

Fred Terry and Julia Nelson are to make Orlando and Rosalie in a revival of "As You Like It" before long.

The Garrick Theater, San Francisco, is soon to revert to vaudeville, under Orpheum management. This theater was known as the Orpheum until its

name was changed, and it is now known as the "Garrick" because the manager is a native of England.

Two Characters in "In Wyoming," at the Colonial, All Next Week.



STEVE GORDON AND BOB RICKETTS.

Two Characters in "In Wyoming," at the Colonial, All Next Week.

AT MOZART'S BIRTHPLACE

THE stork selected a most romantic and picturesque cradle when he dropped little Wolfgang Mozart into the Bavarian town of Salzburg. Ideally situated on both banks of the swift-flowing Salzach, the city terminates, on one side, in the abrupt castle hill, and on the other, in an ancient stone wall half buried in oak brush, and varied at intervals by dilapidated watch towers of sinister reminiscence, until capped, finally, by a musty-looking old fortress. Beyond are the snow crowned Alps and the clear blue that would credit to a Colorado sky.

In the adjoining room is a long glass showcase containing many relics of interest, as, for instance, the original manuscript of several little minuets and other compositions which Mozart wrote when only five years old; his first violin, a small-sized one, on which he used to play when hardly more than a baby; a gold ring, set with a magnificient sular stone and twelve diamonds, given him when seven years old by the Empress Maria Theresa; a playbill of the first public performance of "Magic Flute," which was given in Vienna on Sept. 30, 1781, and many other things of interest to music friends.

The next morning, preparatory to paying our hotel bill and getting out of town in a dignified manner, we went down to the bank to get some money changed into the realm. But to our dismay we found all the banks closed during the middle of the day in this part of the world, and not opened again until late in the afternoon, at which time we would be speeding toward the Tyrol. Luckily, the shopkeeper to whom we had given a large number of our shekels in return for numerous covetous souvenirs, was able to let us have a little currency—enough to pay the hotel bill and tip the chambermaid.

As we continued on our way, a guide accosted us and cordially insisted that we annex his services. "All Englishmen say they never see no man what speaks like I am"—and he beamed in gulliness enthusiasm over his own glibness. A guide even though such a scion of English royalty appealed to us as being only a saucy-faced bore, so we firmly declined his services and left him glowering balefully after us.

The great sight of the town—and wonderfully picturesque it is, too—is the fortress, Hoh Salzburg, which rises in solid grandeur from a wooded hill to which it is attached. Its pinnacles and towers can be seen for miles in every direction. We decided to go to the top for the sake of the view—and no sooner said than done; for in the perpendicular face of the rock-bound cliff, lifts us to the top in most singularly zig-zag fashion. We walked for an hour along the paved paths, often stopping at conveniently placed benches, to look out upon the rugged skyline of the Alps, their summits wreathed in cloud. And then we made our way down the mossy, stone-paved trail to the town again.

On our way to the Mozart Plaza, we passed a beautiful bronze statue of Salzburg's immortal music-maker, we noticed groups of people standing about in attitudes of admiration, and wishing to miss anything we, too, joined the crowd, and before long the Glocken chimes in the tower of the Rathaus began to play the morning hymn. It was a trifle shaky at intonation, to be sure, and one low note that came in frequently, like a little ribosome, was grotesquely off pitch. It itself that made my poor ear was stopped; for he never could have endured it; it is said that when he was a child, the loud tone of a trumpet, even though played in time, was sufficient to send him into violent spasms. But we moderns, accustomed to Richard Wagner and Richard Strauss, were not disturbed in the least. On the contrary, we found the effect very impressive, on the whole, and wished for several verses.

The house in which Mozart was born is a grim old building, standing in a narrow Gasse which does without the superfluity of a sidewalk. We climbed up the dark, dungeon-like stone steps, followed by many years of use, to the Mozart room.

The one entered first is where the little Mozart was born. It is a square, low-ceiled apartment, with a curious old crockery stove on one side. His piano, a queer black-keyed instrument, is in the room, as is also the small 5-octave clavichord which he used during the five months he was composing the

Mass. Nazarova, in her new play, "The Passion Flower," is said to be a sort of society Lady Macbeth—that is, she forces her husband to become an embezzler in order that she may get money to satisfy her ambitions. Although Brandon Tyrone, an actor, assumes responsibility for its composition, Mrs. Nazarova herself is said to be the author of the play.

Charles Frohman has secured the London and American rights of the new comedy for William Collier called "A Lucky Star." The piece is in three acts, is written by Miss Anne Crawford Flexner, and presents Mr. Collier as a young American for the time being. Being an old hand, the scenes take place near Amsterdam. Most of the action takes place on a houseboat that travels from one canal to another.

Victor Moore, in Geo. M. Cohan's biography musical play, "The Talk of New York," comes to the Salt Lake theater next week. Moore will be supported by a very large singing and dancing company and the production will be seen here with all the wealth of scenic and costume embellishment that characterized the long run at the Knickerbocker Theater in New York city.

Maude Adams' annual New York engagement at the Empire Theater will consist of 25 performances of "What Every Woman Knows," beginning Saturday night, December 2d, and closing on Saturday night, January 15. She will be followed by Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore, who will remain two weeks. From January 25 until the opening of the Empire Theater she will be devoted to a series of special productions of plays not yet announced, but already in course of preparation. These will be followed by the annual New York appearance of Ethel Barrymore in Pirouette's "Mid-Channel."

Miss Behrens, who will sing at the Orpheum All Next Week.

Hamlin Paints Signs—Also Houses Both Phones.



Next Attraction
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